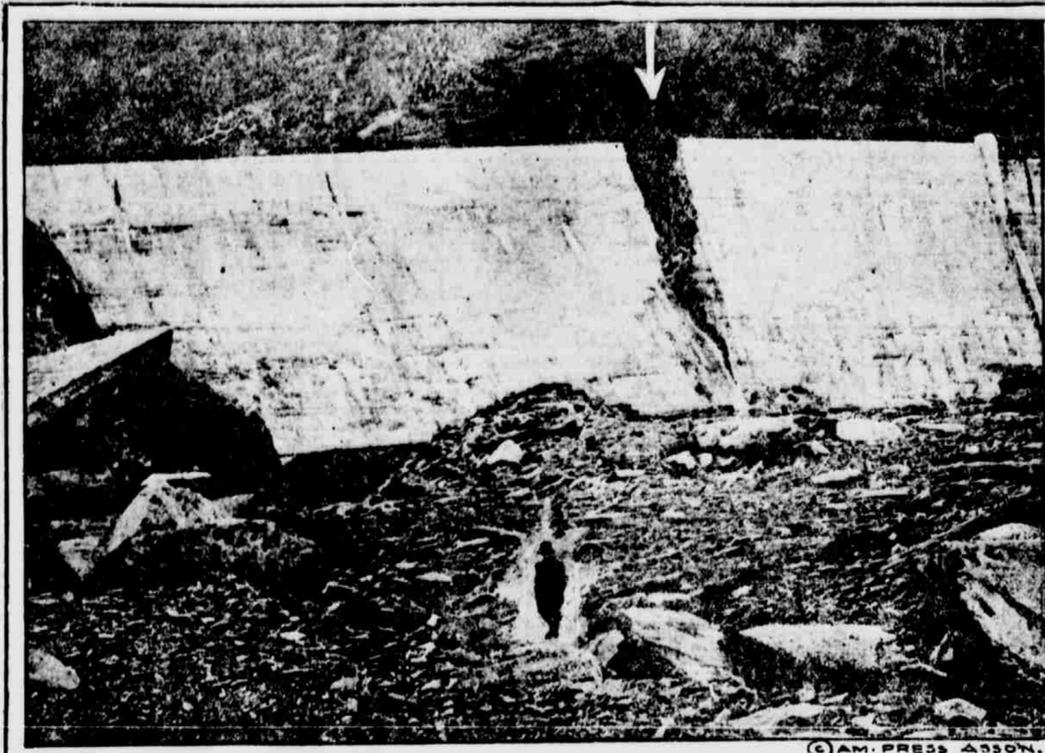


Break in the Dam That Caused Disaster



(CAMPRESS ASSON.)

U. S. N." and a number of men from the Harvard and Army and Navy clubs joined the throng and completed the identification.

The body was taken to the Fifty-first street police station. Dr. Winfield Scott Schley, who had been notified, came with Frank Case, manager of the Algonquin. The police had taken from the body a gold watch upon which was the inscription:

"To Commodore Winfield Scott Schley for heroism and memorable services in rescuing Lieut. A. W. Greely and ten comrades at Cape Sabine, in the Arctic regions, June 22, 1884."

Police men bore the body into the rear yard of the station, where it was placed in state on a stretcher, with an ordinary canvas covering. The son asked to be alone with the body of his father. They led him to the body and he stood, hat in hand, and gazed at his father's face.

The spectators kept at a respectful distance and watched as touching a scene as the police station had ever staged. The son wept at the side of the stretcher until he was led back to the office. There he asked to have the body sent at once to his home. Very gently they told him that the coroner would have to be consulted first, and the police officials get permission to remove the dead.

While they were waiting, Commander Elliott Curry, U. S. N., called and viewed the remains. Other friends came later, and then came the task of notifying Mrs. Schley, Manager Case and other friends informed her of her husband's death, after first telling her that he had been stricken with illness.

R. M. Stuart-Wortley, a son-in-law of Admiral Schley and Treasurer of the United Mail Steaming Company, No. 45 Broadway, upon learning of the Admiral's death, rushed in a taxicab to the police station. He received permission from Coroner Winterbottom to remove the body to the Hotel Algonquin, where Admiral Schley was registered. The body was taken in charge by Undertaker William Shaylor of No. 135 East Twenty-third street.

ADMIRAL DEWEY OVERCOME BY NEWS OF SCHLEY'S DEATH.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 2.—Great sorrow was expressed by Admiral George Dewey today when he received the news of the sudden death of his friend, Admiral Schley, when he defended throughout the inquiry following the investigation of Schley's conduct at Santiago.

Dewey was unable to make a lengthy statement, but in reply to inquiries said:

"I have given the public my opinion of Admiral Schley. It is well known." The board of inquiry in the Schley case was composed of Admirals Dewey, Benham and Ramsay. The latter two voted in favor of a report holding Schley guilty of having made a tactical error in maneuvering the Brooklyn in a loop at the Battle of Santiago. Dewey dissented and found in favor of Schley in strong terms.

NAVAL DEPARTMENT TO ARRANGE FOR FUNERAL.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 2.—The Navy Department will immediately arrange for a naval funeral for Admiral Schley. If his relatives indicate such a desire, Secretary of the Navy Meyer will send official messages of condolence to the widow, to Capt. Thomas F. Schley, U. S. A., at Fort Logan, Col., and to Dr. Winfield Scott Schley Jr.

ADMIRAL SCHLEY A NOTABLE FIGURE IN U. S. NAVY.

Admiral Winfield Scott Schley was born at Richfield, three miles north of Frederick City, Maryland, Oct. 3, 1839. He was the son of John T. Schley and Georgianna. He received his education at the Frederick City school, St. John's College and the Frederick Academy. On Sept. 20, 1856, he was appointed as acting midshipman in the United States Naval Academy by Congressman H. W. Hoffman. He was graduated from the academy June 15, 1860, and the same day was appointed midshipman by President Buchanan. His rise in the navy was rapid.

Aug. 31, 1861, he was promoted to master by President Lincoln.

July 18, 1862, he was promoted to lieutenant by President Lincoln.

July 15, 1865, he was promoted to lieutenant-commander by President Johnson.

June 10, 1874, he was promoted to commander by President Grant.

In 1881 he made a successful voyage to the Arctic to rescue Lieut. A. W. Greely, U. S. N., and for this service was made Chief of Bureau Equipment and Recruiting in the Navy Department by President Arthur. The promotion carried with it the temporary rank of Commodore.

March 31, 1888, he was promoted to Captain by President Cleveland.

August, 1898, he was raised to the rank of Rear-Admiral by President McKinley.

He was recently retired with the rank of Rear-Admiral.

RICH SMUGGLERS OF WOMAN'S GEMS ESCAPE WITH FINES

which she did not think adequate, was made.

RICHARD PARR GOT WHOLE STORY OF SMUGGLING.

Then Mrs. Dewele met Richard Parr, right hand man to Collector Loeb. He had just been paid \$100,000 by the Government for unearthing the smugglers, and he says his acquaintance with the woman started over her request for a loan of \$1,000 upon some jewels. Hardly had Parr become acquainted with the woman before he got from her the story of the smuggling plot and a story which involved a rich banker and half a dozen of the employees of the customs department.

The result of the disclosures was that Parr sent Mrs. Dewele to the Federal Grand Jury. There she told the story of how the gems were smuggled, given to her and then taken away.

Allan and Collins were indicted under three counts each. It had been understood that Collector Loeb and District Attorney Wise, working in conjunction, would take the two men, immediately after their plea, before the Grand Jury and make them tell all they knew about the smuggling plot, including the part which the rich banker is alleged to have played and the crookedness of employees of the department. But there came some sort of a hitch to-day, and the men were not sent to the Grand Jury. Mrs. Dewele, who came with Parr to make her appearance before the institution, was told she might go home.

WOMAN IN COURT AS SPECTATOR TODAY.

William Wickham Smith and W. S. Forest appeared as counsel for the defendants. The woman who caused all of the trouble for the two rich men was the most interested spectator in the building. Her dark eyes snapped and she enjoyed the part she had taken in bringing to the doors of prison two men she had once loved.

The story of Helen Dewele's life, leading up to the conviction of Allan and Collins, is one of peculiar interest. Born Helen Field, poor and without any of the dazzling beauty that usually belongs in such a story, she married a young clerk in Detroit. They separated after about ten years and she appeared in Memphis, Tenn., taking an unpretentious little cottage, to which three prominent men of the Southern city paid visits. One of them was John H. Collins.

SUNDAY AVIATION MEET ILLEGAL, CARMODY RULES

ALBANY, N. Y., Oct. 2.—Attorney-General Carmody, in an opinion to Gov. Dix, holds that the proposed aviation meet at Nassau Boulevard, under the auspices of the Aero Club of New York, would be a violation of law if held on Sunday. He also holds that if the Sheriff failed to stop such an exhibition, he might be removed. "The entire programme shows," says the Attorney-General, "that the exhibition is a public sport. I do not regard the educational feature so strongly urged by the promoters as taking the exhibition out of the class of public sports. If an admission fee is charged, or if the sport is carried on in such a manner as to disturb the peace of the neighborhood, the sport is forbidden on the first day of the week."

MANY LIVES LOST IN STORM THAT WRECKED 64 VESSELS

ANTWERP, Belgium, Oct. 2.—Twenty-four coasting vessels were wrecked and forty small craft were sunk in a storm that swept the North Sea today. Many lives were lost.

SURVIVORS TOO DAZED BY HORROR OF TORRENT TO SEARCH FOR DEAD

(Continued from first page.)

and all the business houses in the town were swept away. Few of those who lost their homes or means of livelihood have any chance to recover. Insurance does not apply in the case of loss by floods, which are construed acts of God.

None of the survivors of the hundreds interviewed expressed any hope of recovering damages from the Bayless Pulp and Paper Company, which owned the dam. In this connection something significant was noted. Most of those whose all in life was washed away were in better than comfortable circumstances. The heads of the families are workmen and the limit of their ambition was reached when they acquired homes of their own and were able to educate their children. A score of such men as these were breakfasting this morning as the guests of a man who had known them in better days. The matter of forming an association of flood sufferers, engaging counsel and bringing suit against the Bayless concern was proached.

"Why should we?" asked one, "we have nothing and we couldn't win against a trust."

"That's right," chorused all the others. "If we sued they'd show they were doing business on widows' and orphans' money."

SOME SORT OF LEGAL ACTION WILL BE TAKEN.

Nevertheless, some action along the line suggested will be taken. Hundreds of poor men have been utterly ruined. They will be unable to make another start in life, but they do not lack advisers who advance the idea of bringing suit against the Bayless people.

The problem of feeding and clothing the thousands who are homeless and hungry is so big that the men who are working with it are half in awe as they apply themselves. Offers of aid, however, are coming from all parts of the country. The work of unloading and distributing provisions and clothing in a string of cars that blocked a whole side of the track in the railroad was begun this afternoon. With the aid of the ministers and doctors of the community the worthy are being sought out.

Austin and Costello were democratic little places in their prosperity. Everybody knew everybody else. Neither village had outside associations of consequence. Hidden away in a bowl-like cleft in the mountains, they lived clannishly and now when disaster has visited them they appear to be willing to suffer clannishly.

One thing strongly impresses the person who walks through the wreckage from the Costello end of the valley to the site of the dam. That is the tremendous amount of new dressed lumber that is piled up along the sides of the valley or buttressed against obstructions in the course followed by the flood. There are many houses and barns and huge heaps of miscellaneous wreckage, but the predominant note in the miles of reminders of the disaster is the yellow of planed pine. The lumber is that of the Good-year Lumber Company, which lost its entire supply.

BACKGROUND OF GREEN AGAINST WRECKAGE.

The yellow tone in the debris is intensified by the soft green of the pastures, or hard and pine woods that line the slopes on either side of the valley. Where the wreckage is piled highest and most repulsively there is the background of pleasing green with here and there a touch of gold or crimson telling of the frost that has touched the trees and has been keenly felt last night and to-day by the homeless people of Austin and Costello.

Austin to-day is a great quagmire. Crowds wandering through the streets where the flood did its greatest damage slosh and slide in sticky mud made more dangerous by the promiscuous throwing into it of slippery pine slabs. An evil smell has begun to spread itself over the stricken community and clouds of stifling smoke arise from the ruins of the factories destroyed by the fire. The authorities are doing their best, but Austin and Costello need the services of men who will realize the magnitude of the problem confronting them and deal with it in a big way.

PHONE GIRLS RISKED LIVES, SAVED MANY FROM FLOOD.

AUSTIN, Pa., Oct. 2.—Quickness to realize the emergency and promptness in acting made Lena Binskey and Katherine Lyons, telephone operators, conspicuous heroines in the flood. Their acts will go down in history for having warded off death and grief from many homes, because of the number of lives they saved.

These girls called up scores on their wires and gave the warning, caused a mill whistle to be blown continuously, and did not desert their posts until they saw another moment's delay would mean their death.

They are not only being praised on all sides to-day but many of the refugees in the hills have offered prayers of thanksgiving and blessing on the girls for saving them and their loved ones.

In simple, firm words, "The dam has broken," they left a warning in every home possible in Austin, and flashed the same news to the little town of Costello, two miles below.

Horror-stricken by what she had witnessed, Miss Lyons was found this afternoon among other refugees. Her experiences in the short time it took to wipe out the community are best told by herself:

"I was about to leave my board for the day when a message came from a number near the dam. It was a man's voice, and he cried, 'The dam has broken. Warn people below.' I afterward learned that this man was Harry Davis. He and some others had been up there looking at the water and the pumping seeping through the dam.

"PHONE GIRL WORKED SWITCH PLUGS WITH A FRENZY.

"I heard a roar like thunder up the valley. It sounded as though a thou-

sand trees were snapping like my ears. I began to work the switch plugs and call as many people as I could. I worked party lines as much as possible, and then I thought about the people at Costello. They are two miles down, and I was afraid that I could do no more for the poor people in Austin. I only got a couple of messages into Costello, and then the crest of the flood seemed right by my ears.

"I also caused the whistles in the town to be blown and the bells rung, thinking this would bring the people into the streets so they could see for themselves in time to flee. Finally my board failed to work.

"How I ever got out and reached higher land I don't know. I can't think about it. I don't dare allow my mind to dwell on what took place while I was at the board."

Miss Binskey, who showed equal heroism, said:

"From where I stood the wall of water seemed fifty feet high. Above it rose a great cloud of spray, in which houses seemed to toss, bumping against one another, spinning and turning as they fell to pieces or were swept out of my sight. The noise was appalling.

"When I fled from Main street there were scores of people behind me, many of them children. They did not seem to appreciate the imminence of their danger.

"Some turned into stores as if to make a casual purchase. While I was looking down upon them, utterly helpless to give further warning, the cloud of mist that seemed to precede the flood hid them from view and a moment later the green water buried the houses from my sight."

PHONE GIRL THOUGHT WARNING WAS A JOKE.

One of the most amazing stories is that of Miss Margaret Decker, a stenographer and switchboard tender at the office of the Bayless mill. At about 2:30 o'clock, as nearly as she could remember, the telephone rang. She answered the call.

"For God's sake!" shouted a voice in her ear, "give the alarm. The dam has gone out."

Miss Decker laughed. The going out of the dam had been a joke paraded among the young people of Austin.

"In the name of God!" yelled the man again. "Start the alarm. Can't you understand? The dam has gone out!"

Again the girl laughed. Somebody was "kidding her," she thought. She turned from the telephone and said to the bookkeeper at the next desk:

"What do you know about that? Somebody trying to start a scare that the dam has gone out?"

The bookkeeper almost knocked her down to get to the telephone. He called the car shops a mile away to have the alarm whistles blown, so excited was he and so terrified that he did not make himself clear and the fire alarm signal was given instead of that for flood.

Miss Decker has been on the verge of brain fever ever since she was dragged out of the wreckage of the mill, which was hit by the flood before most of the employees could get to the street. Her mother was among those whom two minutes' earlier warning might have saved.

Mrs. Jay Gallup with a baby in her arms was struggling on a barbed wire on top of a fence. There was another woman beside her.

"You have a baby," gasped the other woman, who was not known to Mrs. Gallup. "Better your life than mine. She gave all her attention to hoisting Mrs. Gallup over, and then the flood caught her and rolled her away along the fence to her death.

"Joseph McKinney, a mill hand, in almost the same spot, saved his life for

GOES INSANE WHEN HE LEARNS OF GREAT LOSS.

One of the most remarkable as well as pathetic in the long list of tragedies is the case of James Loeman, a night worker, who was asleep at his home and did not hear the alarm. When the rush of water swallowed up his little home he was tossed out upon a pile of floating debris and eventually floated to a landing, a mile and a half below the village. Wounded and bruised he made his way back only to find that his wife and four children had perished. Loeman went violently insane. His ravings were pitiful. Several men were required to hold him.

W. B. Robertson, another night worker, watchman at the Bayless mill, was asleep on the third story of the Stark-weather Building when aroused by the roar of the flood. He stepped out on a balcony commanding a view of the like-rising water.

"Houses were tossing about like cork," he said. "I was transfixed with horror, unable to make a move to save myself. The entire building lurched forward and then collapsed. I fell two stories with the building and found myself protected by a brick, which had formed by accident. I made good my escape, and I am mighty glad to be here to tell about it. I have three little kiddies in Erie. Thank God they were not here." Robertson was badly injured.

Frank Robinson, a one-armed stenographer, was also on the third story of the Stark-weather building when the flood came. He said he heard the fire whistle, but paid no attention to it, and the first thing he knew the floor gave way beneath him and the whole building fairly lurched across the street. He was hurled through a window and landed on the top of some debris, on which he floated to safety.

SAVES HIMSELF AND BABY; WIFE AND B'Y LOST.

Thomas Lawlor, a bartender at the Commercial Hotel, says he owes his life to his infant son, a baby daughter. He told his story to-day as they lay on a cot at the hospital with both legs broken.

"I was upstairs in my home in Railroad street," he said, "playing with my eight-month-old daughter. My wife and little boy were downstairs. Without warning, the roof caved in over my head, and then with the rising water it floated away.

"Instinctively I grabbed my baby, and when I found myself floating along with the wreck of the house I held her above my head. I caught hold of the side of my house and pushed the baby on it and held on tight. All around me in a sea of sludge. It was all over in three or four minutes, but I seem to recall the part of the house I was clinging to was rammed with terrific impact into the hills, where I scrambled ashore with both legs broken. How I dragged myself to the hospital with the baby I don't know, but I did." Lawlor's wife and baby were drowned.

Robert Granlie claims to have accomplished a wonderful escape.

"I was about one hundred feet below the dam when it gave way," he said. "I saw the wall of water rushing down upon me, and, although it poured over me at least thirty feet high, it threw

me flat on the ground. Somehow I came bobbing up to the top of the water, curling myself and grabbed the branches of a tree as the flood shot past. I was rescued while clinging to it last night."

GIRL BEGGED TO HAVE LEG CUT OFF WITH AXE.

Mary Blatt, an employee in the counting room of the mill, told the reporter in the hospital to-day how it feels to have a leg amputated with an axe. "I was busy at my books," she said, "when suddenly there lurched through the wall one of the big pulp grinding stones of the mill. As I leaped aside to avoid it the ceiling caved in and the water followed and passed over me. "Rescuers found me later pinned beneath the grinding stone. They tried to release me, but failed. The great stone was too big to move, and I felt as if I should surely die there.

"Get an axe and cut my leg off," I told them.

"But no man would volunteer.

"Cut it off," I pleaded. "You can stand it if I can."

"I looked up and saw Joe Vanarge, a friend of mine. 'You do it, Joe, for me,' I pleaded. 'I was in awful pain, and nothing could be worse than what I was enduring.

"I can't do that, Mary," he said.

"I asked a big man back of him to do it. He picked up the axe and the lantern light I saw the descending blade gliten. I think he chopped it four or five times before they could pry me loose."

At the hospital Dr. Anshraft said that the stump had been dressed carefully and that the plucky girl would recover.

Mr. A. J. Fox, a foreman and employee in the grinding room of the Bayless pulp mill, grasped the shafting above him when he saw the wall of the mill cave in. The whirling counter shaft caught him to his grip and he came in the tangled machinery, in whose vice-like grip he was rescued after calling for two hours for help. He was taken to the hospital with both legs broken.

Emery Worth, who was working in the typing room, described the first warning of the flood as a hissing noise. "Thinking a steam pipe had blown up," he said, "I looked up from my work just in time to see the room cave in. I was thrown out of the window and onto the roof, which landed me high and dry on the hill." Worth is seriously injured.

Joseph McKinney, an employee of the Bayless Mill, struggled to get over the barbed fence topped with barbed wire, which proved a death trap for scores. He led his little child by the hand. Unable to get over the fence, McKinney saw his child under the fence to safety and met death in the water. A score of survivors who saw this act have pledged themselves to bring up the child.

TRIPOLI CUT OFF, MOVE FOR PEACE IS NOW REPORTED.

CHASSO, Switzerland, Oct. 2.—The cable lines from Tripoli have either been cut or silenced by the Italian authorities, as no word has been received from the besieged city to-day.

It is reported that on Saturday Admiral Aubrey was suddenly ordered to postpone the bombardment of Tripoli, as there were signs of a possibility of reaching an understanding with Turkey through the intervention of certain powers, thus avoiding a continuation of the war.

The above may explain the conflicting reports regarding the action of the Italians at Tripoli. The best information has been that the bombardment by the fleet was set for late Saturday. A despatch from Tripoli received Saturday night said that the Italian fleet opened fire on the forts that morning, but that the firing ceased almost immediately. An earlier despatch had stated that the bombardment was begun at 10:29 A. M. Saturday.

Refugees arriving at Malta to-day said that Tripoli had not been bombarded or invaded up to the time that their vessel left at 11 o'clock Saturday night.

MILAN, via Vienna, Oct. 2.—The Italian Government's silence concerning the situation at Tripoli is beginning to be interpreted here as indicating that the Italian invaders are meeting with unexpected resistance there.

TURKS REINFORCED, GO BACK FOR FIGHT.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 2.—The Turkish government at Preveza, which evacuated the town when 1,000 Italians landed from the Duke of the Abruzzi's fleet, has been reinforced from Jandia and is returning to-day to engage the invaders. News of a battle is momentarily expected. Nothing is yet known as to the damage done by the Italian bombardment of Reshadie.

TURKEY'S GOOD WORD TO GREECE.

ATHENS, Greece, Oct. 2.—A semi-official statement made to-day says that the Turkish Charge has informed the Foreign Minister that Greece need not take offense at the Turkish military movements on the frontier, as they are due to the state of war with Italy.

GERMANY WORKING TO END THE WAR.

BERLIN, Oct. 2.—It was stated at the Foreign Office this evening that although no offer of mediation had been made, the German Ambassador at Constantinople, Baron Marschall von Bieberstein, was already working actively at the Turkish capital seeking to extort a peaceful settlement between Italy and Turkey.

TURKISH SHIPS SUNK; ITALIANS PURSUE FLEET.

(Continued from first page.)

copy of the news that Turkey has assured Greece that she has no intention of attacking her, as had been rumored.

TWO CAPTURED TROOP SHIPS BROUGHT IN.

The success of the Italian blockade of the Tripoli coast, which extends from Tunis to Egypt, and her scoring of the sea is shown in the arrival of two captured Turkish transports at Tarento and Brindisi, respectively.

The reports of the capture of Turkish torpedo boats come from several sources. Probably they all refer to those engaged off Preveza. The impression prevails that the hostilities will be of brief duration. It is believed that Turkey, finding herself unable to dispatch troops to Tripoli, will accept the mediation of Germany.

From Malta comes an unconfirmed report that the fastest Mohammedan frigate of the Tripoli interior is now marching on Tripoli and will probably be within skirmishing distance of the Italian force in possession of the town. Massacres of the Italians at Derna and Bengazi are also reported, but this rumor also lacks confirmation.

At Constantinople messages are pouring in upon the Sultan from the heads of the other European governments expressing the warmest feelings of friendship for Turkey but uniformly regretting that it is impossible for them to interfere in the latter's behalf.

Austria is massing troops along the frontier of the Turkish possession of Notulazar and showing every symptom of a contemplated grand Russian ships remain on guard off Trebizond, and the St. Petersburg Government is said to have protested to the Sultan against the latter's aggressive movement into the Greek province of Thessaly.

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Funeral Wednesday, at 10 A. M., from St. Philip's Church, 10th Ave. Requiem mass will be offered. Relatives and friends, members Xavier Alumni and Union of Holy Name Society and Fabian Union are invited.

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